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INFORMER





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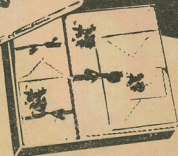
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My name is Mark Fabian. *Sergeant Mark Fabian.* I'm a cop.

In the racket I'm telling you about here, pennies and nickels and dimes are the sums involved.

Pennies and nickels and dimes are small change, you say.

RIGHT!

But you shake down enough of them, brother, and they add up.

They add up to a pile of loot bigger than your imagination. Sometimes they even add up to murder... especially when...



DEATH HAS YOUR NUMBER



WE PULL OUT ALL THE STOPS GETTING OVER THERE... BUT...

...BY THE TIME WE MAKE IT...IT'S TOO LATE FOR US TO HELP THE NEWSIE...OR FOR HIM TO HELP US...

DEAD, EH? MARK...WHO'D WANT TO KNOCK OFF A POOR OLD NEWSIE? AND WHY WOULD THEY WANT TO?

GIVE ME TIME, PAT! I NEVER SET EYES ON THE LATE LAMENTED BEFORE, EITHER!



4:10 PM... PAT POLO AND I WERE WORKING THE DAY WATCH OUT OF HOMICIDE WHEN THE CALL CAME IN...A HARMLESS LITTLE NEWSIE HAD BEEN GUNNED DOWN AT 14TH AND SPRUCE...

8:20 P.M. THEY TOOK THE BODY DOWNTOWN FOR THE AUTOPSY. ROLD AND I MADE A ROUTINE CHECK OF THE VICTIM'S FURNISHED ROOM. HIS NAME WAS HERMAN HOBBS. HIS BANKBOOKS WERE INTERESTING... VERY INTERESTING...

WOW!! LOOK AT THE MONEY HE'D STASHED AWAY! I DIDN'T KNOW NEWSIES GOT THAT RICH!

THERE'S SOMETHING ROTTEN IN COPENHAGEN! OUR NEWS PEDDLER WAS MIXED UP WITH THE RACKETS ALL RIGHT!

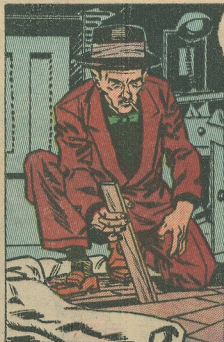


YOU MEAN HE CROSSED THE BOSSES AND THEY HAD HIM GUNNED? BUT WHAT RACKET?

SHHH... LISTEN! SOMEONE'S SNEAKING UP THE STAIRS!



QUICK! IN HERE!



SSST... WHAT'S THOSE SLIPS HE'S TAKEN OUT OF THE FLOOR?

HERE'S WHERE WE FIND OUT! GET SET, PAT!

NOW!!

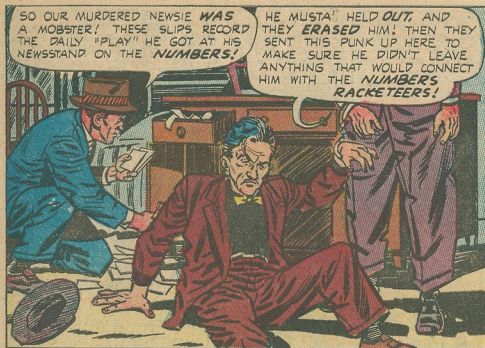


LOOK OUT, MARK! HE MAY BE HEELED...!!



UGH!





SO OUR MURDERED NEWSIE **WAS** A MOBSTER! THESE SLIPS RECORD THE DAILY "PLAY" HE GOT AT HIS NEWSSTAND ON THE **NUMBERS!**

HE MUSTA' HELD OUT, AND THEY **ERASED** HIM! THEN THEY SENT THIS PUNK UP HERE TO MAKE SURE HE DIDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING THAT WOULD CONNECT HIM WITH THE **NUMBERS RACKETEERS!**

"PLAYING THE NUMBERS" CONSISTS OF BETTING ON THE SEQUENCE OF A CERTAIN THREE DIGITS IN THE DAILY TREASURY BALANCE. SUMS WAGERED MAY BE ANYWHERE FROM A PENNY TO A DOLLAR. THE PAYOFF VARIES IN DIFFERENT CITIES, BUT GENERALLY IT'S AT LEAST 600 TO ONE. IT'S BEEN ESTIMATED THAT MORE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS A DAY (MOSTLY IN PENNIES, NICKELS AND DIMES) IS BET THROUGHOUT THIS COUNTRY--THE MONEY, OF COURSE, WINDING UP IN THE POCKETS OF THE BEHIND-THE-SCENES OVERLORDS OF THE UNDERWORLD.
(EDITOR'S NOTE)



WE SASHAYED THIS HOOD WE'D GRABBED DOWN TO HQ...



WE'RE GONNA HOLD YOU, RAZOR, UNTIL YOU DO SOME **TALKING**. WHO'S THE HEAD OF THE LOCAL SYNDICATE?

THE **HEAD**? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, COPPER! I AIN'T SAYIN' A WORD! I'LL BE SPRUNG ON A HABEAS CORPUS IN AN HOUR!



HE'S RIGHT, MARK! PRETTY SOON SOME SHYSTER WILL WALK IN HERE WITH A WRIT, AND WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO!

I **KNOW**... BUT I'VE GOT A LITTLE IDEA WORKING! LISTEN, GET WORD TO A COUPLE OF INFORMERS...

RAZOR'S PREDICTION DIDN'T TAKE LONG TO HAPPEN...



I'VE GOT A WRIT FOR THIS MAN'S RELEASE!

OKAY, LEGAL BEAGLE, HE'S FOULING UP THE AIR HERE ANYWAY!

ONE MOMENT! I WANT A WORD WITH HIM **ALONE**, BEFORE HE GOES!



JUST WANTED TO WARN YOU, RAZOR! THE GRAPEVINE HAS IT THE SYNDICATE'S GOING TO BUMP YOU OFF BECAUSE YOU **SQUEALED** TO SOME INFORMERS...

D.D.T. TO YOU, COPPER! THAT MEANS **DROP DEAD TWICE!** I AIN'T SQUEALED, AND YOU KNOW IT!

RAZOR WAS ONLY A LITTLE WORRIED WHEN WE LET HIM GO. BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED HE HAD A REASON TO BE A LOT MORE WORRIED... LOTS MORE!



...I CAN FEEL IT...I'M BEING TAILED! M-MAYBE THEY'RE FIXING TO DO ME IN NOW!



GOT TO GET TO THE BOSS. GOT TO CONVINCE HIM I AIN'T A SQUEALER!

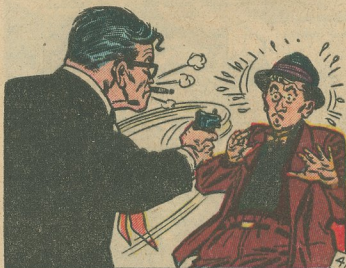


GOT TO GET TO HIM BEFORE THOSE GUNNELS CHOP ME DOWN! GOT TO!

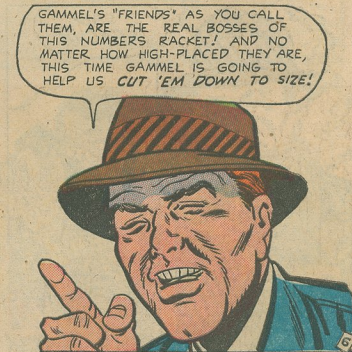
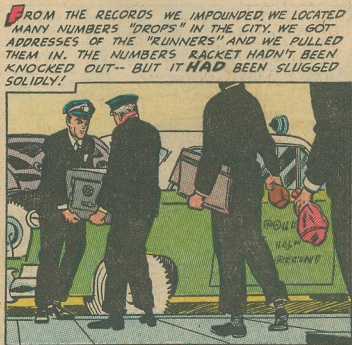


I DIDN'T CHIRR, MR. GAMMEL! YOU GOT TO BELIEVE ME! YOU GOT TO CALL OFF THE TWO KILLERS YOU GOT TAILING ME!

...?...YOU BLOWN YOUR WIG, RAZOR? WHY SHOULD I HAVE MY TORPEDOES GUNNING FOR YOU?







LOOK--A NEWS VENDOR IS
KILLED FOR HOLDING OUT
"NUMBERS" MONEY FROM
THE SYNDICATE, AND WE'VE
GOT GAMMEL FOR THAT
MURDER! PUBLIC OPINION
IS **HIGH**... HIS POLITICIAN
FRIENDS WON'T **DARE**
TO TRY TO QUASH A
RAP LIKE THAT!

HHMM...IT
MIGHT STAND
UP AT THAT!
EVEN IF GAM-
MEL DIDN'T DO
THE ACTUAL
KILLING HIMSELF,
HE KNOWS WHO
ORDERED IT!

RIGHT! AND I KNOW
HOODS LIKE GAMMEL!
THEY CLAM UP FOR A
WHILE, BUT THEY SING
PLENTY WHEN THEY
THINK THEIR NECKS
ARE ABOUT TO BE
MEASURED FOR A
NOOSE!

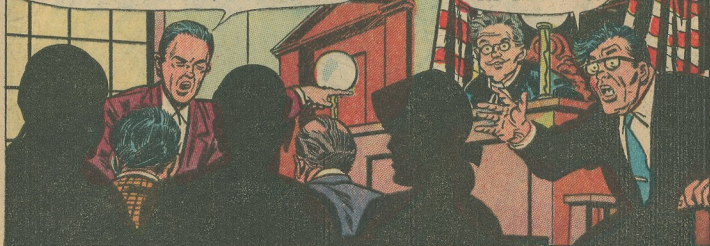
OKAY, FABIAN,
IT'S YOUR SHOW!
WE BRING HIM
TO TRIAL!



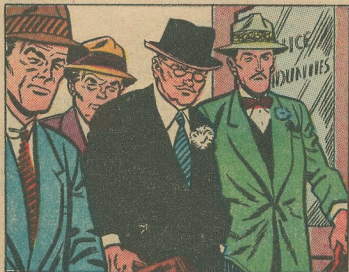
WAS RIGHT! WHEN THE TIME CAME, GAMMEL TALKED...

...AND ON THE BASIS OF THE EVIDENCE ADDUCED
DURING THIS TRIAL, THE STATE IS CONFIDENT YOU
HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO BRING IN A VERDICT OF
MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE AGAINST THE
DEFENDANT, GAMMEL!

NO... NO!
WAIT! I AIN'T
TAKIN' THE RAP
FOR THE **REAL**
BIG SHOTS! I'LL
TELL EVERYTHING!



SO GAMMEL BLEW THE WHISTLE ON THE NUMBERS
RACKET IN MY CITY, HE NAMED NAMES, PLACES,
AND THE FIGURES OF THE "PAYOLA" FOR PRO-
TECTION. ALREADY, WE'VE PARADED IN A GAGGLE
OF WELL-LARDED POLITICOS...



**BUT POLO AND I AREN'T
THROUGH YET... NOT NEARLY!**

HHMM...THIS JOKER
WE'RE CALLING
ON TODAY, MARK...
HE'S A BIG
WHEEL! YOU
THINK WE OUGHT
TO PULL HIM IN?

GAMMEL
NAMED HIM,
DIDN'T HE?
LET'S GO GET
HIM!



SOME OF
THOSE
WE NET
HAVE
PLENTY OF
VOICE
WHERE IT
COUNTS!
BUT NO
MATTER
IN **WHAT**
HIGH PLACES
THEY SIT,
THIS TIME
THEY'RE
GOING TO
ANSWER TO
THE
CITIZENS!

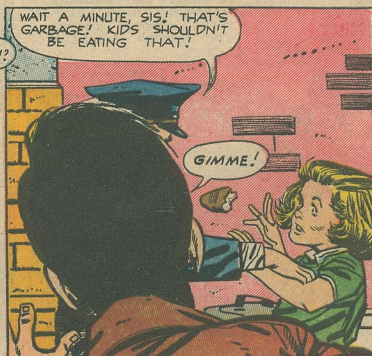
**CASE
NOT
CLOSED**

THE COP

A LOT OF THINGS COME TO THE ATTENTION OF A COP WALKING HIS BEAT. AND IT'S PART OF HIS JOB TO COPE WITH THEM. BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE HE COMES ACROSS SOMETHING WHICH HE FINDS IMPOSSIBLE TO UNSCRAMBLE-- SOMETHING LIKE...
OPERATION KIDS!

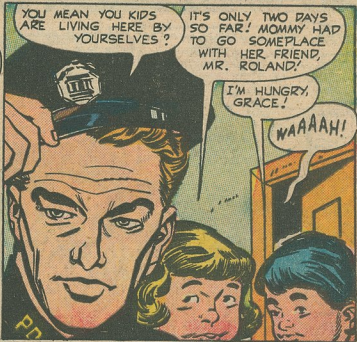
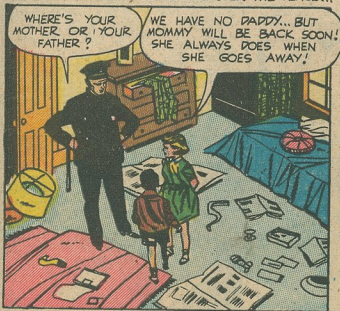


IT STARTED LIKE ANY OTHER DAY. KENNY COGAN WAS WALKING HIS BEAT, WHEN HE SPOTTED THEM...





WHEN THEY ARRIVED AT THE SLOVENLY APARTMENT, SIGNS OF NEGLECT WERE STAMPED ALL OVER THE PLACE...



THE FEVERISH FACE AND GLAZED EYES TOLD ITS OWN STORY AND KENNY COGAN WENT INTO ACTION...



SOON AFTERWARDS...

WHERE ARE THEY
TAKING
BABY
BOBBY?

THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE
HIM WELL, GRACIE!
COME ON... I'M
TAKING YOU AND
JIMMY WITH ME!

CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!

AT THE STATION HOUSE WHERE KENNY QUICKLY TELLS HIS STORY.

I THOUGHT I'D BRING
'EM HERE FIRST, SER-
GEANT! THEY'RE PRETTY
HUNGRY!

ANYBODY WHO'D THAT TO
KIDS OUGHT TO BE THROWN
INTO THE CAN AND THE
KEY THROWN AWAY! WHAT
ARE YOU GUYS MOPING
AT? DIDN'T YOU HEAR
OFFICER COGAN?
THEY'RE HUNGRY!!

LATER...

OOOH... MY
TUMMY IS
SO FULL!

HOW ABOUT
ANOTHER
SANDWICH...
OR SOME
MILK?

I'M
GOING TO BE
A COP WHEN
I GROW UP!

WHAT IN
BLAZES GOES
ON HERE?
WHO ARE
THOSE KIDS?

ONCE MORE, THE STORY IS TOLD
TO THE GLOWING LIEUTENANT...

THIS IS A POLICE
PRECINCT--NOT A
NURSERY! BRING
THOSE KIDS IN
HERE!

YES,
SIR!

LIEUTENANT
DANIEL
GALLAGHER

WHAT'S THE OLD BULL DOING IN
THERE WITH THOSE KIDS? HE
AIN'T BEEN FIT TO LIVE WITH
SINCE THEY PULLED THAT
JEWEL JOB
LAST WEEK!

JEWEL ROBBERY OR
NO JEWEL ROBBERY...
I'M GOING INSIDE TO
SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!

GIDDAP
HORSEY!

AND
AWAY WE
GO-O-O-O!

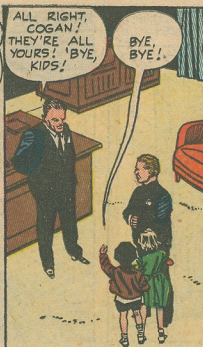
DON'T YOU BELIEVE
IN KNOCKING BEFORE
YOU OPEN
DOORS?

EX-EXCUSE
ME, SIR!



WELL...WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH THEM, COGAN? A STATION HOUSE IS NO PLACE FOR KIDS-- AND I HATE TO SEND THEM TO THE FOUNDLING HOME!

LET ME TAKE THE KIDS TO MY PLACE! MY MOM CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM FOR AWHILE! AT LEAST UNTIL WE FIND THE MOTHER!



ALL RIGHT, COGAN! THEY'RE ALL YOURS! 'BYE, KIDS!

BYE, BYE!



A FEW HOURS LATER...

THE POOR DARLINGS ARE SOUND ASLEEP! HOW CAN ANY WOMAN WALK OUT ON HER OWN CHILDREN LIKE THAT?

THAT'S WHAT I AIM TO FIND OUT, MOM! I PICKED UP HER PICTURE AT THEIR HOUSE! NOW I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT MAKES HER TICK!



IT WAS SLOW, PAINSTAKING WORK, BUT KENNY PERSISTENTLY BEGAN A ROUND OF BARS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...

SURE...I KNOW HER! SHE SPENDS A LOT OF TIME HERE! BUT I AIN'T SEEN HER IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!



AND THEN, AT LAST...THE BREAK CAME...

HEY! I KNOW THAT BROAD! SHE'S ED ROLAND'S GIRL FRIEND! THEY WERE HERE A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO HITTING THE BOTTLE! HE LIVES IN THAT FLEA BAG HOTEL CALLED "THE RAMBLER"!

THANKS, MISTER... THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!



AT THE HOTEL...

YEAHH...ROLAND'S ROOM IS ON THE THIRD FLOOR... ROOM 308! BETTER WALK...THE ELEVATOR AIN'T WORKING!



WHO'S THERE?

OPEN UP... IT'S THE POLICE!

ONE MINUTE PASSES... TWO... AND ONLY DEAD SILENCE COMES FROM BEHIND THE DOOR...



OKAY, IF YOU WANT ME TO COME IN THE HARD WAY!



DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT YOUR GUN, COP! I GOT IT RIGHT HERE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT WIND WE PULLED THAT JEWELRY JOB... BUT IT AIN'T GOING TO HELP YOU ANY!

JEWELRY JOB?



THE PIECES SUDDENLY FALL INTO PLACE FOR THE COP...

THEN IT WAS YOU TWO WHO ROBBED THAT JEWELRY STORE? HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A WOMAN IN THE GETAWAY CAR!

SURPRISE! SURPRISE!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM?



WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT ON THE LAM! I'LL GET THE CAR! KEEP THAT GUN OF HIS POINTED AT HIM! AND WATCH OUT FOR TRICKS!

HURRY, ED! THERE MAY BE MORE COPS BUSTING IN HERE ANY MINUTE!



SO YOU AND YOUR BOY FRIEND THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH IT BY GETTING OUT OF TOWN? WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT YOUR KIDS? WHAT ABOUT GRACIE, AND JIMMY... AND BABY BOBBY?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY KIDS?



ONE THING I DO KNOW IS THAT YOU'RE NOT FIT TO BE THEIR MOTHER! THE KIDS ARE HUNGRY... FEEL DESERTE! THAT'S WHY I CAME! I DIDN'T TIE YOU UP WITH THE JEWELRY JOB! YOU SPILLED THAT FOR ME!

I GOT MY OWN LIFE TO LIVE! WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO... WIPE THEIR NOSES UNTIL THEY GROW UP AND WALK OUT ON ME LIKE MY HUSBAND DID?



I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ANY HUSBAND...BUT I KNOW THOSE KIDS ARE YOUR RESPONSIBILITY! THE BABY IS IN THE HOSPITAL... THANKS TO YOU!

BOBBY? AHH! YOU DON'T THINK I'D FALL FOR THAT OLD ONE?

GO ON...CALL THE METROPOLITAN HOSPITAL AND FIND OUT! FIND OUT IF THE KID'S STILL ALIVE! AND HOW ABOUT THE OTHER TWO? WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM?

SHUT UP!

THE KIDS HAVE NO FATHER...AND NOW THEY'RE GOING TO LOSE THEIR POOR EXCUSE FOR A MOTHER! WALKING OUT ON THEM IS EVEN WORSE THAN PULLING THAT JEWELRY JOB!

SHUT UP, I TELL YOU! SHUT UP!

TWO KIDS CRYING THEIR EYES OUT...GOING HUNGRY...BECAUSE THEY HAD THE TOUGH LUCK TO LATCH ONTO A FOUL BALL LIKE YOU FOR A MOTHER!

IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP... (SOB!)

FOR A FEW SECONDS, THE GUN WAVERS AND KENNY LUNGES FOR IT...

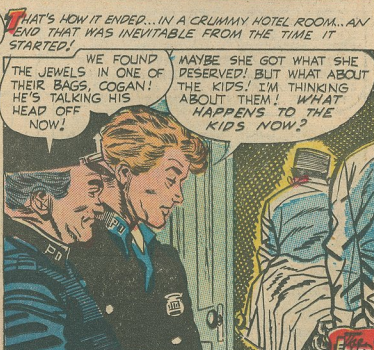
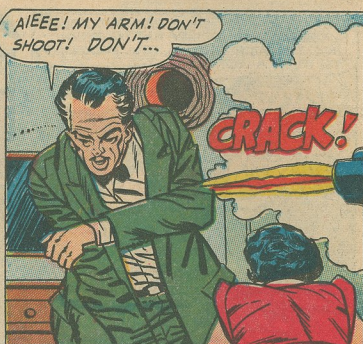
I'LL TAKE THIS!

HUH?

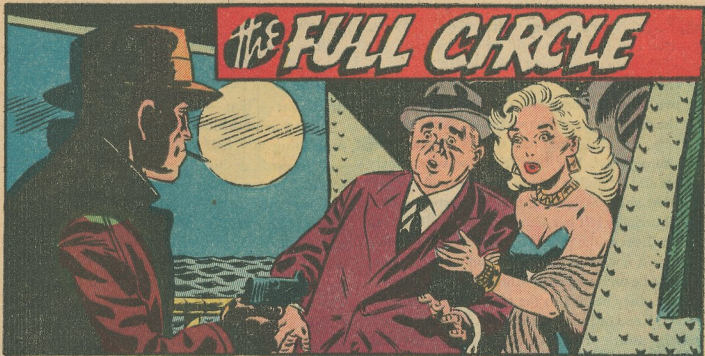
(SOB!) I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE 'EM...BUT EDDIE INSISTED! AFTER ALL... (SOB!) I'M STILL YOUNG... I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO LIVE... (SOB!)

I RUN INTO A LOT OF THINGS ON MY JOB...BUT YOU SURE TAKE THE PRIZE! NOW SIT DOWN AND STOP YOUR WHINING! I SURE WISH YOU WERE A MAN FOR A FEW MINUTES!

HERE COMES THAT BOY FRIEND OF YOURS! NOW SIT TIGHT AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!



THE FULL CIRCLE



KENO SHAW was a little, fat business man who decided to take a much needed vacation. Keno had never married. Maybe it was because he wasn't the type girls were attracted to. So Keno had pretty much given up the idea of matrimony by the time he reached forty. But, at the vacation resort, he met Mildred. Now Mildred was everything that Keno lacked. She was tall, blonde and beautiful. Men were automatically attracted to her like flies to honey. And Keno saw her and fell hard. All his resolutions about marriage quickly dissipated the first time he saw her. Keno knew that his life would never be complete until he made Mildred his bride. He pursued and wooed her almost frantically. But Mildred only laughed at him. Anxiety and beads of nervous perspiration were on his face the first time he proposed to her.

"I love you, Mildred," he gasped. "I'll make you happy. Marry me and everything I have is yours."

"But you haven't enough," Mildred laughed at him. "I want more than just a house in the country with a one car garage. Mink looks very well on me."

Keno was worth about five thousand dollars, but that was peanuts to Mildred. Of course, he was only the junior partner in his firm and when old Horace Grange died, he'd be worth much more. But would Mildred wait? After the third proposal, he realized that she wouldn't.

"Pie in the sky isn't for me," smiled Mildred at the anxious, little fat man. "Besides, I have a boy friend in the city. If I left him—it would have to be for something worthwhile."

That was it. Life wasn't worth going on living without Mildred. And Keno made up his mind that

Mildred wouldn't have to wait. When old Horace died, he'd be worth two hundred thousand. So Keno came to the decision that old Horace would have to die—even if it was before his time.

But Keno knew he didn't have it in him to murder old Horace himself. However, there are men who are specialists in that kind of work. And after some diligent research, Keno came to see Stanley Kupper. Stanley had a reputation for getting rid of people quickly and efficiently.

When Keno put his proposition before Stanley, the tall, skinny killer studied Keno's little harried shape for a minute.

"Why do you want to kill the old buzzard?"

"That's my business," snapped Keno. "Yours is to get rid of him for five thousand dollars."

Stanley smiled slowly. "It's a dame, ain't it? That's the only reason a guy like you would go for this. A dame!"

"If it is, I don't see why that should interest you. Do you or don't you want the job?"

"Oh—I'll take it all right," replied Stanley. "But these dames. They're all a bunch of double crossers. If my dish ever tried to double cross me, I'd fix her for good—and rub out the guy she was going with, too. If there's anything I can't stand, it's a double crossing dame."

Keno gave him half the money on account and the details about old Horace. Then he quickly left the house. The following morning, he received word that old Horace had been found dead in his apartment—his old body riddled with bullets.

Keno moved fast. It didn't take long to convert the company's assets into cash—into two hundred thousand dollars cash. He stuffed it in a brief case. Since he and Mildred had decided to leave the

country, he felt it would be a waste of good money to give Stanley the balance of the money due him. Soon, he and Mildred would be on the high seas and why waste money on a lowly killer.

When Mildred saw the brief case stuffed with the two hundred thousand, she suddenly decided that she could be Keno Shaw's bride. As she packed her bags, she told Keno they'd have to get out of the country fast. Her boy friend was extremely jealous and it wouldn't do to hang around and tell him that she was leaving him for someone else. They hurriedly left her apartment and hailed a cab to take them to the pier. An old freighter was due to sail in a few hours and Keno had made arrangements to be on board with Mildred.

But as they headed to the pier, some sixth sense warned Keno of imminent danger. He peered back and was aware of a black car following the taxi. He asked the taxi driver to try and shake it. But no matter how they zig-zagged, the black car kept on their trail. Then, when the black car closed in on them, Mildred caught a glimpse of the driver and let out a cry of alarm.

"It's my boy friend," she bleated in panic. "He'll kill us."

Keno turned to glance back at the pursuing car and blanched when he spotted the driver. It was Stanley! Stanley, the killer, was Mildred's boy friend. He remembered only too well what Stanley had told him of double crossing dames—and what he would do.

He shouted to the taxi driver to let them out when he turned the corner. Now it was a matter of life and death—his own life—or death! The money didn't matter anymore—not even Mildred mattered now. If Stanley caught up to them everything would be over.

The taxi whipped around the corner and skidded to a stop. Mildred and Keno tumbled out and began to run wildly in the direction of the pier. But the black car had come to a stop, too, and as Keno glanced fearfully over his shoulder, he saw Stanley giving chase.

The money had become a burden now. Its weight seemed to be anchoring him to the ground, and without thinking, he flung the brief case into a corner so as to be unencumbered. Minus the briefcase, he and Mildred seemed to pick up speed. Gasping for air, they kept running toward the pier and the ocean freighter that beckoned like a haven of refuge. He glanced back once more and there was no sign of Stanley. They had eluded him.

Gratefully, Keno came to a stop with his heart pounding like a trip hammer. Mildred was weakly

leaning against him. Her carefully made-up face was smeared during the agony of the chase.

"It's only — another — block — to the boat —" Keno gasped. "Then we'll — be — safe."

"I — I can't — run anymore —" sobbed Mildred. "Let — him — kill us —! I — I can't —!"

"Just one more block," pleaded Keno—and half supporting and half dragging her, resumed the walk toward the ship.

He could see it now—a dirty, old freighter riding low in the water due to its cargo. But it looked like a white chariot to Keno. Once they were aboard, they were safe. They were raising the anchor when Keno and Mildred staggered up the gangplank which was quickly taken in after them. They had made it!

Wearily, he turned his tickets over to a seaman and the two of them gratefully crept back in the shadows until the boat had cleared the dock. But when they slumped down on some old deck chairs, they were aware of another passenger next to them. Keno turned and let out a yelp of dismay. It was Stanley! And Stanley was holding the briefcase which Keno had discarded.

The engines of the ship began to churn, and Mildred's scream was lost in the noise of the bustling activity aboard the freighter. There was no one about. Everyone was busy getting the ship under way. Stanley also looked surprised when he saw who his shipmates were. But not surprised enough to forget to pull the ugly, little black revolver from his pocket.

"So you were going to take it on the lam with my girl and the dough you owed me," whispered Stanley as he grimaced at them.

"No—no—" pleaded Keno. "I was going to mail it to you—honest!"

"Yer a liar," snapped Stanley —"and a double crosser, too. You and Mildred. You know what I think of double crossers."

"Don't do it, Stanley," begged Mildred.

"When I found the dough you tossed away, I figured that I was paid off with interest and I'm on my way to South America to enjoy it. I decided I'd let you two crumbs off the hook. But I can't afford to have you both along on my trip. You had no business taking this boat."

"W—what are you going to do?" whimpered Keno.

The answer came in two sharp staccato shots—shots that hit their marks, but couldn't be heard over the screaming foghorn of the departing ship.

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314 STAMPS

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**SPECIAL IMPORTED COLLECTION
INCLUDES THESE VALUABLE STAMPS & SETS:**

*Yours
for
only*

25¢



WAR PROPAGANDA SET—unusual British issue—4 exciting action shots to help the war effort. ↓

GOYA NUDE—Spain shocked the world with this sensational portrait of the Nude Duchess. It's the most famous stamp ever issued—over 23 years old!

STALIN DEATH STAMP—black-bordered portrait of the late ruler of the Soviet world. Issued by a satellite country deep behind the feared Iron Curtain.

ALBANIA: CHURCHILL-ROOSEVELT—famous underground liberation set pictures the 2 great statesmen. For use when Albania is liberated from Communism.

YOU ALSO GET hundreds of other fascinating and unusual stamps and sets from all over the world! A grand total of 314 all-different stamps—*guaranteed \$7.14 Catalog Value*—all yours for only 25¢! What a bargain! Why, the Spain Goya Nude stamp alone is worth more than the 25¢ you pay for the entire collection! And just think of the hours upon hours of fun you'll have poring through this giant collection—filling hundreds of blank spaces in your album at the amazing bargain rate of 13 stamps for 1¢.

SUPPLY LIMITED! FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED!

We're making this sensational offer to introduce you to our famous Bargain Approvals—which we'll send you for *free examination*. But hurry! The supply of these bargain packets is necessarily limited—once the stamps shown here are gone, there just won't be any more! So mail coupon NOW! If coupon is clipped, send 25¢ direct to:

ZENITH CO., Dept. KE-2 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

UNITED NATIONS → Very first stamp ever issued! An historic item in brilliant mint condition that belongs on page 1 of your stamp album.



FREE! MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMPS

Our very own Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps (tells you everything you need to know to enjoy this wonderful hobby)—*plus* The Stamp Dictionary (definitions of every term used by collectors)—*plus* The Stamp Identifier (shows you how to identify thousands of foreign stamps)—**ALL included, FREE with Bargain Packet!**



MAIL COUPON NOW

ALLIED MILITARY GOV'T—unique set jointly issued by U.S.A. and Great Britain for use in Occupied Germany.

**ZENITH CO., Dept. KE-2
81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.**
Here's my 25¢. Send me entire collection described in this ad—314 all-different stamps—*plus* FREE "Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps." Include, for free examination, your latest Bargain Approvals.

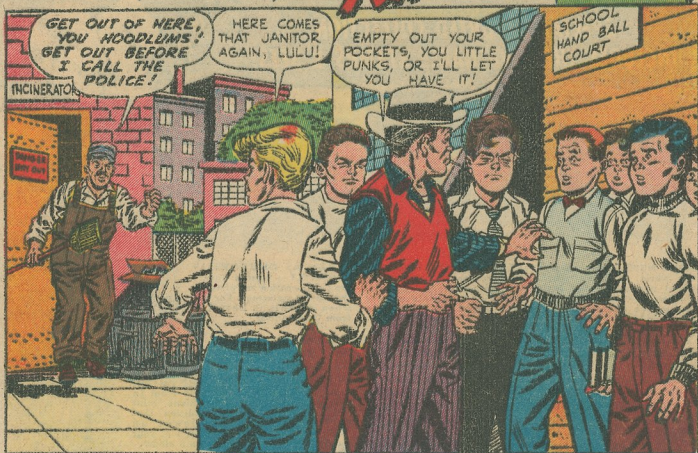
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ZENITH CO. 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.



An important part of any city is the city schools.
Here we send our children secure in the knowledge that they're being groomed to take their place as citizens in our society.
And naturally, we all feel that a school is immune from crime and rackets.
But a criminal isn't particular where he dips for his take.
How do I know? I'm a cop Detective Sergeant Mark Fabian.
And that's how I met something new in...

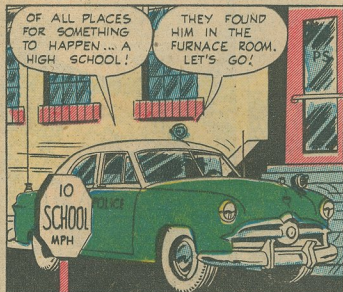
READIN', WRITIN', AND **RACKETS**



THIS CASE STARTED SOME HOURS BEFORE IT CAME TO OUR ATTENTION... AND IT BEGAN IN THE BOILER ROOM OF A HIGH SCHOOL...



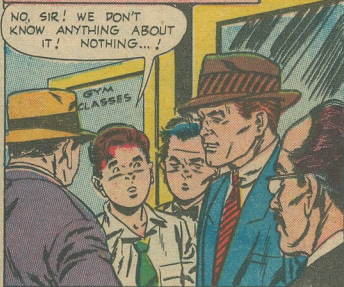
MY PARTNER, PAT POLO, AND ME, WERE WORKING THE DAY WATCH OUT OF ROBBERY WHEN THE CALL CAME IN AT 2:16. WE WASTED NO TIME GETTING THERE...



JUST THEN, THE SOUND OF THE AMBULANCE SIREN HIT US AND AFTER A QUICK O-O THEY RUSHED HIM OFF TO A HOSPITAL...



WE STARTED OUR INTERROGATION ROUTINE IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE AND WORKED OUR WAY CLEAR DOWN TO THE STUDENTS...



AND THE ANSWER ALWAYS CAME OUT THE SAME... NOBODY KNEW FROM NOTHING...



IT FIGURED THE WAY PAT SAW IT ALL RIGHT, BUT WE WERE GETTING NOWHERE FAST--AND STARTED BACK TO THE STATION HOUSE, WHEN...



I'M JOSEPH DARNELL-- THE MATH TEACHER. CAN WE GO SOME PLACE WHERE WE CAN TALK? THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU!

OUR CAR'S OUT FRONT! HOP IN!







SOMEBODY
LOOKING
FOR ME?

YOU GOT
COMPANY,
LULU!

OF COURSE LULU CLAMMED UP AND CLAIMED
HE KNEW FROM NOTHING. WE EXPECTED THAT.
BUT A CLOSER LOOK AT HIS OLDER BROTHER
RENEWED MY INTEREST...



SURE I GOT A RECORD!
SO WHAT? EVERYBODY
MAKES A MISTAKE NOW
AND THEN! BUT I WORK
ON THE DOCKS NOW AND
MIND MY OWN
BUSINESS.

I'M JUST THINKING
THAT LULU HERE
IS PRETTY OLD FOR
HIGH SCHOOL! HOW
COME HE HASN'T
GONE TO
WORK?



I WANT LULU TO GET SOME
EDDICATION LIKE I DIDN'T GET.
LULU'S GOIN' PLACES! THAT'S
WHY HE'S STAYING IN
SCHOOL NO MATTER HOW
OLD HE GETS!

THAT'S RIGHT. I
DON'T LATCH ON TO
SOME OF THE SUB-
JECTS THEM STIFFS
DOWN IN SCHOOL
TEACH. BUT MY
BRUDDER WANTS
ME TO STAY!



YOU MUST DO
PRETTY GOOD
FOR A DOCK
WALLOPER
TO AFFORD
THIS PLACE!

WE GET ALONG!
AND WE KEEP OUR
NOSES CLEAN
THAT'S THE ONLY
WAY TO GET
ALONG!

WELL--WE'LL
BE VISITING
AGAIN, WEZEL.
SEE YOU
AROUND!



THAT YOUNG
PUNK DID
IT, ALL
RIGHT!

I'LL BUY THAT! BUT
NO SENSE RUNNING
HIM IN BEFORE WE
FIND SOMEBODY
WHO SAW HIM DO IT
AND IS WILLING TO
TESTIFY IN COURT.
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN
GET ANYTHING OUT
OF THE POOR
OLD GUY HE
WORKED OVER!

5:35. WE WENT TO THE HOSPITAL BUT
THE VICTIM WAS STILL OUT COLD. SO
WE HIGHTAILED BACK TO THE PRECINCT
TO BE GREETED BY THE PHONE... IT
WAS 6:40 WHEN I REACHED FOR IT...



I'LL GET IT! IT
MIGHT BE THE
HOSPITAL!



WAS
IT
THE
HOS-
PITAL?

YEAH. THEY GOT A
NEW PATIENT
THERE...THE
TEACHER WHO
BLEW THE
WHISTLE ON
OUR BOY LULU!

THE SIREN WAS WIDE OPEN ALL THE WAY AND WE CHECKED INTO THE HOSPITAL ROOM AT 6:56.



CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT IT, MR. DARNELL?

I--I FELL--!

COME ON, DARNELL...IT WAS LULU, WASN'T IT? HE SAW YOU TALKING TO US. JUST SAY YOU'LL TESTIFY AGAINST HIM AND WE'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE NEVER PUTS HIS HANDS ON ANYONE AGAIN!



LOOK, OFFICER-- I GOT A WIFE--AND TWO KIDS. I SHOULD HAVE KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT IN THE FIRST PLACE. IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS!

SURE IT'S YOUR BUSINESS. IT'S EVERY CITIZEN'S BUSINESS TO COOPERATE WITH THE LAW!

KNOCK IT OFF, PAT. HE'S HAD IT--AND MAYBE HE HAS A RIGHT TO BE BITTER. LET'S GO!



HE'S OUR ONE CHANCE NOW TO NAIL THIS GORILLA AND HE CLAMS UP ON US!

LULU MUST HAVE THREATENED HIS FAMILY IF HE TALKED! MAYBE DARNELL'S WIFE KNOWS SOMETHING!

7:20. ONCE MORE WE BULLED OUR WAY THROUGH TRAFFIC TO DARNELL'S PLACE. IT WAS A MODEST LITTLE HOUSE IN A QUIET NEIGHBORHOOD. BUT AS WE STARTED AROUND TO THE SIDE DOOR...

I'M WARNING YUH, LADY IF THAT HUSBAND OF YOURS LETS OUT ONE PEEP YOU AND THE KIDS WILL GET WHAT HE AND THE JANITOR GOT! GET ME?

OHH...!

DON'T BREAK IT OFF, LULU, AT LEAST... NOT NOW!



YOU'RE PRETTY TOUGH AROUND WOMEN AND CHILDREN, EH, LULU?

WHA--?



LOOK OUT, MARK-- HE'S GOING FOR HIS GUN!

WHY--YOU DIRTY FLATFOOT--!

THINGS HAPPENED FAST AFTER THAT. BUT I WAS GIVING ALL MY ATTENTION TO BIG BROTHER WEZEL...



WE BOOKED WEZEL AND HIS BROTHER AT 8:07 AND THE DOC EXPERTLY PATCHED UP PAT'S HEAD BEFORE WE REPORTED TO THE CAPTAIN...

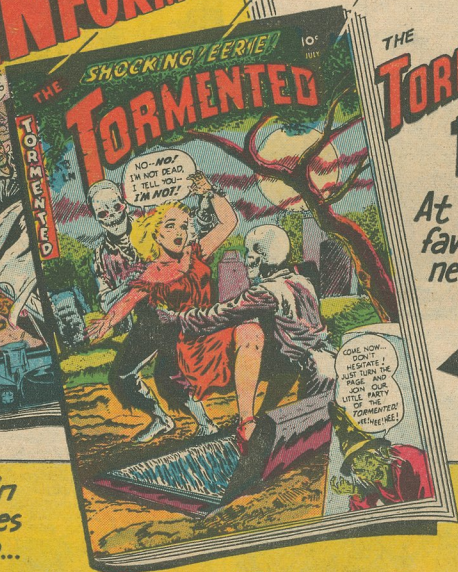
THE WAY WE SEE IT, SIR-- THEY WERE SHAKING DOWN THE KIDS AT THE HIGH SCHOOL AND MAKING THEM PAY PROTECTION MONEY. IT PAID OFF PRETTY GOOD CONSIDERING HOW THEY WERE LIVING.

WE DON'T GIVE OUT MEDALS HERE, FABIAN-- BUT I GUESS YOU AND POLO RATE A PAT ON THE BACK, ANYWAY. NICE GOING.

COLEY WEZEL AND LULU WEZEL WERE TRIED SHORTLY THEREAFTER FOR ROBBERY AND ASSAULT AND BATTERY. THEY WERE FOUND GUILTY AND SENTENCED TO FIVE TO TEN YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY.

CASE CLOSED

Look for the
~~HARD-HITTING~~
twin brother to
THE INFORMER



THE TORMENTED
10¢

At your
favorite
newsstand

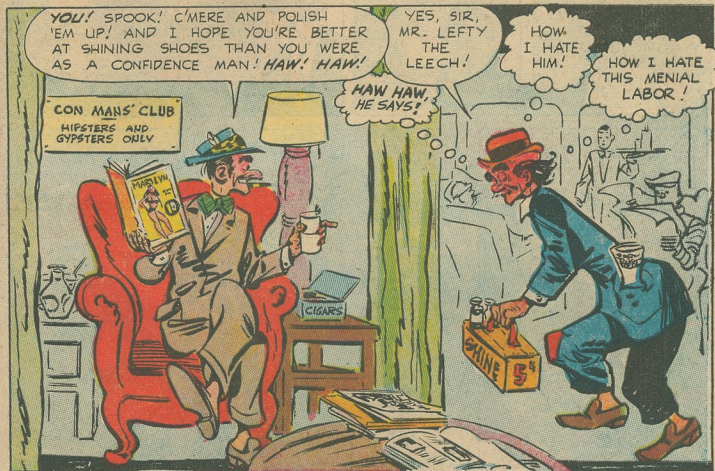


The Twin
Magazines
that go...

ALL OUT in ACTION-THRILLS-EXCITEMENT!
Be sure you get your copy for tops in entertainment!

LUKE ^{THE} SPOOK IN A FOOL AND HIS GOLD

In his heyday, Luke the Spook was hailed as the greatest confidence man of them all. Then, somehow, somewhere, he lost his touch. Scheme after shady scheme failed and Luke the Spook sunk lower and lower, until, despised and rejected by his fellow bunco artists, it befell that he was reduced to the most horrible fate of all: He had to go to work!! And so we find him...



AND SO, THAT NIGHT...

MRMBL... LET'S SEE NOW... HMM... "SELLING BROOKLYN BRIDGE"--
BAH! NO MONEY IN THAT ANYMORE!



HMM... PROMOTING PHONEY OIL STOCKS... NO DICE! NOBODY'D FALL FOR THAT OLD SWINDLE...



MMM... "PEDDLING FAKE REMBRANDTS" EVERYONE'S HEP TO THAT RACKET, TOO...
MMBLL...



"PEDDLING FORMULA FOR TURNING LEAD INTO GOLD..."

NAHH... NOTHING THERE...



WAIT A MINUTE! THAT LAST CARD FORMULA FOR TURNING LEAD INTO GOLD! THERE ARE SOME ADDITIONAL NOTES ON IT!



QUOTE: EVEN A SCHOOLBOY KNOWS YOU CAN'T TURN LEAD INTO GOLD BUT THIS AGE OLD SWINDLE MAY STILL TRAP A FEW SUCKERS IF PERFORMED PRECISELY AS FOLLOWS...MRMBL... USING THE FOLLOWING INGREDIENTS...
MMBLL...



MRMBL... MBL... HMM... YAS... MMBLL AND ET-CETERA... MBL...
THUS PRODUCING GOLD AND CAUSING VICTIM TO PAY HEAVY MONEY FOR THE FORMULA!

THIS IS IT! IT'LL WORK!!



WITH THIS SCHEME I CAN EVEN CON THE CON MEN! OH, WHAT SWEET REVENGE THAT'LL BE FOR THE INSULTS OF LEFTY THE LEECH AND THE OTHERS!



USING HIS FEW HARD EARNED DOLLARS TO PURCHASE A NEW SET OF DUDS (ONE HAS TO PUT UP A FRONT) LIKE THE SPOOK NOW SETS ABOUT TO RESTORE HIS REPUTATION AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST CON MAN!

YOU WANNA SELL US A FORMULA FOR TURNING LEAD INTO GOLD?!

HAW!



G'WAN SPOOK-- GET LOST! WE'RE NOT BUYING!

ONE MOMENT, GENTLEMEN! I'LL LET YOU FURNISH THE CHEMICALS ON THIS LIST AND I WILL CONDUCT THE EXPERIMENT BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!



FURTHERMORE... YOU MAY SEARCH ME BEFOREHAND TO CONVINCE YOURSELVES I HAVE NO GOLD HIDDEN ON ME TO PLANT IN THE MIXTURE!

FINALLY, YOU MAY HAVE THE GOLD I PRODUCE TESTED BY AN OFFICIAL ASSAYIST!

SO WHAT CAN WE LOSE? LET THE SPOOK DO HIS DEMONSTRATION!

BUT WE'LL WATCH HIM LIKE A HAWK!

YEAH! AFTER ALL, HE WAS ONCE THE WORLD'S GREATEST CON-MAN!

COME, COME, MEN-- TIME IS FLEETING!



WHEREUPON, LUKE THE SPOOK STARTS THE DEMONSTRATION OF HIS FORMULA FOR THE UPPER CRUST OF THE UNDERWORLD...

RECALL, GENTS-- YOU YOURSELF HAVE FURNISHED THIS MATERIALS I'M USING! NOW THE LEAD IS ALREADY IN THE POT-- TO IT I ADD A PINCH OF SODIUM, A DASH OF NITRATE, A TOUCH OF POTASSIUM, AN OLIVE AND A TWIST OF LEMON PEEL... MMM... ETC. AND ETC. RIGHT DOWN THE LIST!



FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE... SEE THOSE BRIGHT SPECKS ON THE LEAD? THAT'S GOLD, LADS... GOLD! BUT DO NOT TAKE MY WORD FOR IT! TAKE IT DOWN AND HAVE IT TESTED!

WE AIM TO DO JUST THAT, SPOOK!

I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE FOR YOU! REMEMBER, THE PRICE OF THE FORMULA IS \$5,000!



IT'S GOLD, MEN-- NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! PURE UNADULTERATED GOLD!!

WELL, WADDAYA KNOW!

QUICK! WE GOTTA GIVE LUKE THE SPOOK THE MONEY FOR THE FORMULA BEFORE HE CHANGES HIS MIND AND REFUSES TO SELL...

COME TO THINK OF IT, WHAT WE GOTTA PAY HIM 5G'S FOR? WE KNOW WHAT CHEMICALS WENT INTO THAT POT...

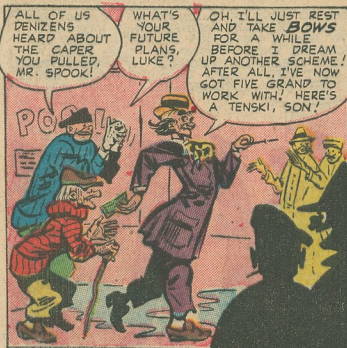
...ON ACCOUNT YOU FURNISHED US A LIST AND WE BOUGHT 'EM OURSELVES!

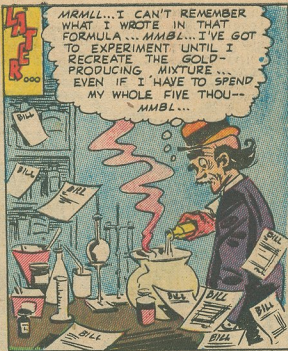
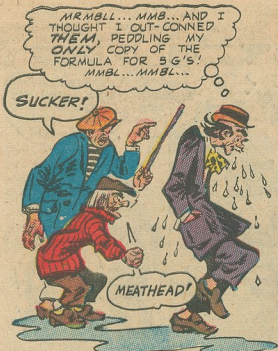
AHA! BUT YOU DON'T KNOW THE CORRECT PROPORTIONS! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE PAYING ME \$5,000 FOR THIS... THE ONLY COPY IN EXISTENCE!





I MERELY MIXED SOME GOLD DUST INTO THE TOBACCO, AND SURREPTITIOUSLY FLICKED THE ASHES INTO THE MIXTURE! NATURALLY, THEIR CHEMIST FOUND GOLD!





IT'S A COSTLY PROCEDURE, BUT WHEN A MAN IS TRYING TO RESTORE HIS SELF-RESPECT, MONEY IS NO OBJECT! LIKE EXPERIMENTS FRANTICALLY, TRYING ONCE MORE TO PRODUCE PURE GOLD FROM LEAD...



TWENTY... FIFTY... A HUNDRED EXPERIMENTS LATER...

MY MONEY IS GONE... I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED FROM... I'VE FAILED... I'VE FAILED...

AND SO...

SHINE 'EM UP, SPOOK, AND BE CAREFUL! THE SOLES ARE SOLID GOLD!

CON MELO CLUB

YES SIR, MR. LEECH!

FATE HAS DEALT ME A CRUEL BLOW! INDEED! WOE IS ME!!



REVERSIBLE AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE PLASTIC

Zebra-Snake Design

• Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

Choice of split or front seat styles only **\$2.98** each. Complete set for Front & Rear only **\$5.00**. Specify make of car and seat style with each order. Save Money and buy a set today.

Made of
FLEXTON

- UNIVERSAL FIT!!!
- WILL FIT ALL CARS!!!
- SPLIT OR SOLID FRONT SEAT!!!

RUSH

ORDER TODAY!

Lowest Prices in the Country for these
Universal Fit Seat Covers!!



STYLE #400

Snake-Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives snappy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat only

\$2.98

STYLE #500

Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic. Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a whisk of a damp cloth. Front or Rear.

\$2.98



PORTABLE

\$6.95 GARAGE \$8.95

Heavy Gauge Ex. Heavy Gauge



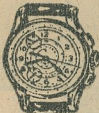
Plastic Vinyl

USE IT ANYWHERE

Folds compactly • Keeps rain, snow, dust, salt air, sun or sleet away • Protects your car's finish • Durable constructed of vinyl plastic • Springlike elasticized bottom holds securely in all kinds of weather • 10 Day Money Back Guarantee

SPORT WATCH

Lifetime Guaranteed! (Exclusive of parts). Fine jewelled CHIMES SPORT WATCH. Precision and Stop Watch combination. Rugged movement in Chrome Case with Stainless Steel back. Leather Strapped. Anti-magnetic. Sweep second hand. Extra dial clock up to 60 minutes and up to six hours. Removable to zero.



ONLY **\$8.95**

Tan Inc.

GERMAN BINOCULAR AND CARRYING CASE AND STRAP



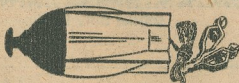
UP TO 18 MILE TO RANGE

Guaranteed precision ground lenses. Sturdy construction. Definitely not a toy. Adjustable focus. 30mm objective lenses. Complete with plastic carrying case and strap. Price only \$3.98. (Deluxe 42mm with case and strap, only \$4.98.) DO NOT CONFUSE WITH CRUDE AND INFERIOR MAKES! Send order and payment for prepaid delivery. Or shipped C.O.D., you pay postage and C.O.D. fees. 10-day money-back guarantee on either model.

LITTLE ROCKET RADIO

\$3.98

POSTPAID OR C.O.D.



This tiny radio has no tubes or batteries and needs no electricity. Powered by a Germanium Diode which was developed for radar. Has tremendous qualities for picking up radio signals. Beautiful and colorful plastic case. Will work anywhere you go and pick up programs from local stations. Wonderful for children and a practical gift.

MARCO SALES CORP., DEPT. A-610

460 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me the items I have checked off below. It is understood that I may return this merchandise within 10 days if I am dissatisfied.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> LEOPARD-COWHIDE SEAT COVERS | <input type="checkbox"/> BINOCULARS \$3.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Front \$2.98 Rear \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Case and Strap \$1.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Complete set \$5.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> Deluxe Model \$7.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> WATCH \$8.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> ROCKET RADIO \$3.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PORTABLE GARAGE Extra Heavy \$12.95 Heavy Gauge \$8.95 | |

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

☐ I enclose payment. You pay postage. ☐ Send C.O.D.



GET YOUR SHARE *from* *the* **HORN of PLENTY**

Simply write a letter telling us which story you liked best in THE INFORMER and why. That's all there is to it. The prizes for the best letters will be sent to the winners' homes not later than Sept. 1, 1954.

FIRST PRIZE \$25.00
SECOND PRIZE \$10.00
THIRD PRIZE \$ 5.00

HERE ARE THE SIMPLE RULES

1. This month's contest closes August 31, 1954. No entry will be honored if postmarked later than this date.
2. Each letter must be accompanied by the coupon at the bottom of this page. Make sure you mail it to the proper address listed below.
3. Neatness will not be a consideration in judging the contest but entries must be legible to be considered.

WATCH FOR THE
WINNERS
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
THE INFORMER!

Official Entry Blank

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

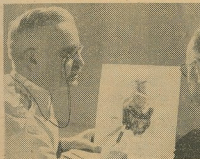
Mail all
entries to: The judges
The PRIZE Contest
c/o Sterling Comics Inc.
480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N.Y.

WARNING!

BEWARE NATURE'S DANGER SIGNAL!

STOP BELLY BLOATED with GAS

TERRIFIC TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE
Awarded NATURE'S PATH
SEAL OF APPROVAL
by America's pioneer health magazine



Startling X-Ray View

You stomach sufferers can now throw away all those dangerous drugs and worthless remedies you have tried with little or no success. Study the revealing X-Ray picture above. See why Magay gives you DOUBLE-ACTION tablets to work in those entire 32 feet of your digestive tract, to bring really fast, thorough relief. Nothing like them! Contain a special combination of 9 medically proven ingredients. Fast-acting. Safe. Gentle. Easy to take. No dope or harsh drugs. Anti-constipating!

DOUBLE-ACTION FORMULA GUARANTEES YOU DOUBLE MONEY BACK UNLESS YOU GET SENSATIONAL DOUBLE BENEFITS!!

Do you feel so bloated, stuffed, puffed out, you must loosen clothing just to breathe? Stomach stretched, swollen, blown up like a balloon from awful gas? In misery with heartburn, belching, gas-pains, headaches, sour stomach, bad breath? Feel nervous, grouchy, lack appetite, sleep badly? Now you can rid yourself of these warnings of danger, due to gastric hyperacidity, to need for stimulated natural gastro-intestinal juices and carminative action.

Your physician will tell you to rid both your stomach and intestines of bloat and gas, you must use a DOUBLE ACTION remedy: one for your stomach, and one for your bowel. Not just one kind of tablet, powder or liquid. That is why new Magay Gold & White Tablets give you real results. You take a Gold Tablet BEFORE MEALS—a White Tablet AFTER MEALS—and brother, you're on easy street. You say good-bye to gas, bloat and other non-organic symptoms.

YOU EAT WHAT YOU LIKE AND LIKE WHAT YOU EAT

Settle your stomach worry right now! Our square-deal no-risk offer says: "Neighbor, we know how you suffer—how disappointed you are with all those useless remedies that have failed you." You need send no money, just write your name on the coupon. Magay double-action tablets must do everything stated on this page, to your satisfaction, or return the unused portion and get not only the price you pay, but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! You know we couldn't make such an offer unless Magay is all we say—so order with confidence today. Big 150 tablet supply only \$3.00. FREE discount coupon saves you 50¢ on first order. That makes it less than 2¢ per tablet for all these benefits. Don't delay relief. Mail no-risk coupon now.

© Magay Corp., Box 43M, Bayside 60, N. Y.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE BUT A BELLY FULL OF GAS!

LETTERS PROVE RESULTS

"Took Magay pills for 4 days. Got relief from stomach trouble, embarrassing and painful gas 1 and 5 years." K.R.

"I suffered extreme discomfort during the day and spent countless sleepless nights due to gas and stomach upsetment. Nothing relieved this feeling until I tried Magay. Now I never suffer any more." N.C.D.

"Results are almost miraculous. For first time in months I can enjoy a meal without fear of suffering distress afterwards." A.B.

"Kept getting less and less dates. Didn't know why friends started avoiding me. Then I tried Gold & White tablets. Now getting back into circulation." L.B.

FREE COUPON worth 50¢

on first purchase Magay Gold & White Tablets

Magay Corporation, Box 43M, Bayside 60, N. Y.

Rush big 150 tablet supply of Magay Gold & White Tablets in plain wrapper. I must be delighted with results or you Guarantee Double My Money Back on return of unused portion within 5 days.

☐ \$2.50 enclosed
Send postpaid.

☐ Send C.O.D.
plus charges

Regular price \$3.00
Less coupon 50¢

YOU PAY ONLY \$2.50

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canada & Foreign—no C.O.D.'s

FOR REAL JOB SECURITY —GET I.C.S. TRAINING



"You can stop worrying, Jane. My job's secure now! And here's the insurance policy to prove it—my I.C.S. diploma!"

This feeling of security is probably typical of every I.C.S. graduate. Because—as the job situation gets tighter, the man with I.C.S. training has the advantage.

Why? Your I.C.S. diploma tells your present employer three important things: (1) You want to make the most of your present job.

For Real Job Security — Get I. C. S. Training!

(2) You have the training you need for advancement. (3) You look for better ways of doing things on your own.

What you do about your future is up to you. Do nothing and stay at your present job at the same old pay. Or earn an I.C.S. diploma in your spare time for security, promotions, more pay! Your first step is to mark the course that interests you in the coupon below, and mail it to us.

Free books

We'll send you two interesting books. The first, "How to Succeed," is a gold mine of helpful tips. Points out many small things in your personality and behavior that can make the difference between success and failure. The second book tells you about the opportunities in the field of your choice.

Costs pennies a day

Many an I.C.S. student has made up the cost of his course in one month with the salary increase his I.C.S. training earned for him. By studying at home in your spare time, you pay yourself many times an hour more than you're now making. (One student reports—"My I.C.S. course was worth \$95 an hour to me.")

The security of your present job—or the success in finding the new job you've always wanted—is in your hands. Move ahead with I. C. S. training while others stay behind on the routine, small-pay jobs. Remember, your first step to security and success is to mail this coupon. Take a few minutes and do it now. If you put it off, it can cost you your future.

I. C. S., Scranton 9, Penna.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

ICS

BOX 2902 SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

(Partial list of 277 courses)

Without cost or obligation, send me "HOW TO SUCCEED" and the opportunity booklet about the field BEFORE which I have marked X:

ARCHITECTURE AND BUILDING CONSTRUCTION

- ☐ Air Conditioning—Refrig.
- ☐ Architecture
- ☐ Building Contractor
- ☐ Building Maintenance
- ☐ Carpenter and Mill Work
- ☐ Estimating
- ☐ Heating
- ☐ Painting Contractor
- ☐ Plumbing
- ☐ Reading Arch. Blueprints
- ☐ Steamfitting

ART

- ☐ Cartooning
- ☐ Commercial Art
- ☐ Fashion Illustrating
- ☐ Magazine Illustrating
- ☐ Show Card and Sign Lettering
- ☐ Sketching and Painting

AUTOMOTIVE

- ☐ Auto Body Rebuilding
- ☐ Auto Elec. Technician
- ☐ Auto-Engine Tune Up
- ☐ Automobile Mechanic

AVIATION

- ☐ Aeronautical Engineering Jr.
- ☐ Aircraft & Engine Mechanic

BUSINESS

- ☐ Advertising
- ☐ Bookkeeping and Accounting
- ☐ Business Administration
- ☐ Business Correspondence
- ☐ Certified Public Accounting
- ☐ Creative Salesmanship
- ☐ Federal Tax
- ☐ Letter-writing Improvement
- ☐ Managing Small Business
- ☐ Office Management
- ☐ Retail Business Management
- ☐ Sales Management
- ☐ Stenographic-Secretarial
- ☐ Traffic Management

CHEMISTRY

- ☐ Analytical Chemistry
- ☐ Chemical Engineering
- ☐ Chem. Lab. Technician
- ☐ General Chemistry
- ☐ Natural Gas Prod. & Trans.
- ☐ Petroleum Engineering
- ☐ Plastics
- ☐ Pulp and Paper Making

CIVIL, STRUCTURAL ENGINEERING

- ☐ Civil Engineering
- ☐ Construction Engineering
- ☐ Highway Engineering
- ☐ Reading Struct. Blueprints
- ☐ Sanitary Engineering
- ☐ Structural Engineering
- ☐ Surveying and Mapping

DRAFTING

- ☐ Aircraft Drafting
- ☐ Architectural Drafting
- ☐ Industrial Drafting
- ☐ Mechanical Drafting
- ☐ Mine Surveying and Mapping
- ☐ Ship Drafting
- ☐ Structural Drafting

ELECTRICAL

- ☐ Electrical Engineering
- ☐ Electrical Maintenance
- ☐ Electrician
- ☐ Contracting
- ☐ Lineman

HIGH SCHOOL

- ☐ Commercial
- ☐ Good English
- ☐ High School Subjects
- ☐ Mathematics

LEADERSHIP

- ☐ Foremanship
- ☐ Industrial Supervision
- ☐ Leadership and Organization
- ☐ Personnel-Labor Relations

MECHANICAL AND SHOP

- ☐ Gas—Electric Welding
- ☐ Heat Treatment
- ☐ Metallurgy
- ☐ Industrial Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Instrumentation
- ☐ Industrial Supervision
- ☐ Machine Design-Drafting
- ☐ Machine Shop Inspection
- ☐ Machine Shop Practice
- ☐ Mechanical Engineering
- ☐ Quality Control
- ☐ Reading Shop Blueprints
- ☐ Refrigeration
- ☐ Sheet Metal Worker
- ☐ Tool Design
- ☐ Toolmaking
- ☐ RADIO, TELEVISION
- ☐ Electronics
- ☐ Practical Radio—TV Eng'ring
- ☐ Radio and TV Servicing
- ☐ Radio Operating
- ☐ Television—Technician

RAILROAD

- ☐ Air Brakes
- ☐ Car Inspector
- ☐ Diesel Locomotive
- ☐ Locomotive Engineer
- ☐ Section Foreman

STEAM AND DIESEL POWER

- ☐ Combustion Engineering
- ☐ Diesel—Elec.
- ☐ Diesel Eng's
- ☐ Electric Light and Power
- ☐ Stationary Fireman
- ☐ Stationary Steam Engineering

TEXTILE

- ☐ Carding and Spinning
- ☐ Cotton, Rayon, Woolen Mfg.
- ☐ Finishing and Dyeing
- ☐ Loom Fixing
- ☐ Textile Designing
- ☐ Textile Eng's
- ☐ Throwing
- ☐ Warping and Weaving

MISCELLANEOUS

- ☐ Domestic Refrigeration
- ☐ Marine Engineering
- ☐ Ocean Navigation
- ☐ Shiplifting
- ☐ Short Story Writing
- ☐ Telephony

Name _____ Age _____ Home Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____ Working Hours _____ A.M. to P.M. _____

Occupation _____

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